# PASO HERALD

shed April, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes also, by absorption and ession, The Daily News, The Telegraph, The Telegram, The Tribune, The Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent, The Journal, The Republican, The Bulletin.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AMER. NEWSP. PUBLISHERS' ASSOC. Entered at the Postoffice in El Paso, Tex., as Second Class Matter.

Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

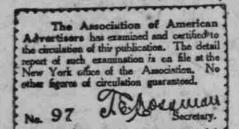
The Daily Herald is issued six days a week and the Weekly Herald is published every Thursday, at El Paso, Texas; and the Sunday Mail Edition is also sent to Weekly Subscribers.

TELEPHONES.

Daily Herald, per month, 69e; per year, \$7.00. Weekly Herald, per year, \$2.00. The Daily Herald is delivered by carriers in El Paso, East El Paso, Fort Bliss and Towne, Texas, and Cludad Juarez, Mexico, at 60 cents a month. A subscriber desiring the address on his paper changed will please state in his communication both the old and the new address. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Subscribers failing to get The Herald promptly should call at the office or ephone No. 115 before 6:30 p. m. All complaints will receive prompt atten-COMPLAINTS.

SUARANTEED CIRCULATION. The Herald bases ore than twice the circulation of other El Paso, Arizona,
New Mexico or
West Texas paper. Daily average
exceeding 10,000.



HERALD TRAV-ELING AGENTS. Persons solicited to subscribe for The Herald should beware of impos-ters and should not pay money to anyone unless he can show that ha is legally authorlzed by the Paso Herald

#### Americans In Mexico

HE Mexican situation is entailing much hardship on the foreign population in that country, especially the Americans, but they are taking it good naturedly where there is reason for it. As an example, an official of the Candelaria mines in northern Chihuahua, writes: "We have had no advices here in two months and do not know if El Paso has been taken or if Roosevelt or Taft is president of the United States, but we have the finest tennis court in the republic. Visitors, please bring your own provisions; we are out."

Americans are the last to complain at conditions that cannot be remedied, but when inconvenienced, for no apparent reason, they object. One of their objections is raised over the repeated unprovoked arrests of Americans in Juarez. Numerous citizens have been taken off the cars lately-at least two positively known-and locked up for a number of hours without any charge being placed against them. No such treatment as this is accorded Mexican citizens in El Paso and the Mexican officials of Juarez owe it to the people of a friendly sister city to treat them with more consideration. If these Americans are suspected of any crime, they should be told what it is, examined at once and given a chance at least to communicate with friends or obtain counsel. They should not be locked in cells with criminals and treated as criminals unless there is at least evidence of their guilt. The Juarez officials might at least grant them the courtesy of detention in the office of the commandant until they could have a chance te disprove their guilt.

Americans in Juarez are often put to much inconvenience over trifles, but it is generally due to the stupidity of under officials. A party of Americans wishing to get some photographs of Mexican army officers in Juarez one day this week were stopped at the bridge by one of the inspectors and ordered back. Finally the inspector agreed to take them to the custom house; there the officials were more than courteous and permitted the Americans to pass. The army officers were equally as courteous and allowed their pictures to be taken. The mayor, however, declined to permit any street scenes or any buildings to be photographed; he was very positive that the pictures must not be made. Even two classes of higher officials here differed very widely in a single case. It is a peculiar condition that prevails in Juarez and friendly Americans are often put to considerable inconvenience as a result. Mexicans are not so hampered or harrassed in El Paso. Not many months ago, the Mexican consul in El Paso had vsteria because certain Juarez officials had been inspected at the bridge by American customs officials-a process which nobody from the states would deny the Mexican customs officials-yet citizens of El Paso undergo many petty annovances in Tuarez for no apparent reason,

Times will be better soon-the races will close and then El Paso money will stav in El Paso.

Maybe all of us can't enjoy it, but it's a comforting sign of the times even to note that the price of automobile lights is going down.

No use for anybody to go hungry these days. The United States army is advertising for good men and there are just lots worse jobs than being a soldier.

Plays that pander to immorality ought to be suppressed from their very inception. A man who invests money in such a concern deserves no consideration and officials should not hesitate on this score. Just as the gambler's "business" is illegal and the law permits the destruction of his implements of robbery, the investment of the showman who puts money into a vicious production, should not be considered.

## Just Tribute To Honest Man

JUST tribute to a worthy man is paid by Collier's this week in its reference to the head of the reclamation service-F. H. Newell. Mr. Newell has proved an official of the very highest integrity, who has never hesitated to stand soundly for the things he believed to be best for the service and the public, regardless of the position of his superiors or of the politicians. Mr. Newell has been a friend of the El Paso project, because he thought it a deserving one, and his work in behalf of the Elephant Butte measure has been of inestimable value to the city and the valley.

Collier's says very appropriately: "P. H. Newell has stood his ground and done his work and borne what few men would have thought worth while to bear. It has been the honorable distinction of the reclamation service to have been under fire as steady and as continuous as the forest service. Time and time again was the director called upon to endure snubs, to see his orders disobeyed, even countermanded by an underline in league with his overling. The affair with Perkins, who lectured at the same time for the government and the Harriman lines, drawing a salary from both. whom Newell wanted dismissed for his double dealing, is one of the most dramatic instances. The contractor for the Roosevelt dam was out of kympathy with the efforts of Mr. Newell and Arthur P. Davis, engineer of the service, who worked to save money by economizing in concrete mixing. Mr. Newell ordered the contractor to suspend operations for a time; the contractor appealed to Mr. Ballinger, who told him to go ahead, contrary to Mr. Newell's lorders. Against such obstacles the director was nevertheless able to avoid the disintegration of the reclamation service. Mr. Newell became director of the reclamation service upon its creation by the reclamation act of 1902. He has organized its work; he has increased its efficiency; he has borne the heat and burden of the day of trial. He has sacrificed a career as president of the Massachusettes Institute of Technology, or as the head of any one of a half dozen other scientific schools, and he has done this in order that he might carry to completion the great government engineering projects throughout the west which largely through him were imagined, conceived and made into reality."

An advertiser enumerates new Easter clothes as one of the important things to think of now. We are all doing it without being reminded of it. That has been the bugaboo since Christmas.

If a London doctor's dope is correct, we need have no human disfigurements in a short time. Prof. Arthur Keith, Lunterian professor at the Royal College of Surgeons, in a lecture recently declared that as a consequence of discoveries bearing on the relation between the pituitary gland at the base of the skull and the growth of the body science might soon be able to regulate human growth. Not only may increased stature be obtained, the expert said, but the growth of various parts of the body may be regulated, and the time may come when a doctor will be able, for instance, to cause a nose to grow to any desired shape.

## UNCLE WALTS Denatured Poem

STOOD and watched the auctioneer, who bought things cheap and sold then dear. He had a large, abysmal mouth, the which he pointed to the south, and from its dark recesses poured a flood of eloquence that soured. He'd dam the torrent now and then, and look upon the throng of men, and slam his fist the desk upon, and thunder: "Going going gone!"

What is there in that chaste refrain that makes

THE AUCTIONEER'S CRY it linger in my brain? I see the village sport go by, with dark blue breath and bloodshot eye, to

try and ease his load of care by taking some of Fido's hair; I see him put his watch in pawn, and murmur: "Going—going—gone!" Here's Emma Jane on Cholly's arm; she doesn't mean a bit of harm, but she's acquired a notion wrong that life is but a dance and song. The peeler says her joyous feet are wearing furrows in the street. "I'll pinch her," says he, some fine dawn." Another going-going-gone! So many hit the downward The kind of folks that all men like: the bright, the thoughtless and the gay, all hiking down, the same old way! We'll lecture them, and hand them tracts, and load them down with helpful facts, when they are safely jailed at last, but who will warn, as they go past, perdition's glaring road upon, these mortals going-going-gone?

Copyright, 1911, by George Marthews, Adams.

Come Mason

# Leo Tolstoy ON THE GREEN STAFF

Manuscript of the Late Russian Idol; Third Instalment.

THE following is the last of three chapters of an article found among the late count Tolstoy's unpublished manuscripts.

In his memories count Tolstoy tells that his elder brother Nicholos one day told his brothers that he had discovered to the country of the countr ered a secret, which was to make all men happy, so that there would never be sickness or misfortune in the world, no man would be augry with his neighbor. "This secret was then written on a green staff, which was buried one verst from the mansion of Yasnaia Polnear the road in a place where I wish my people to bury my dead body in memory of my brother Nicholas! (This wish of Tolstoy's was carried "Just as I, when a child, belleved in the green staff, upon which was written something that was to do away with all evil in the world and make all men happy, so I now believe that there is a truth, which when revenied to men will make them happy and fulfil all their wishes."

When Tolstoy wrote the following article in 1905 and exiled it "The Green Staff," he evidently did so under the influence of this memory from his

COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . If a person does not understand why he is placed on this earth, he may do whatever he pleases, may try ever so hard to reach happiness—he will not be happy or succeed, just as a workman will not be happy if he does not do his duty and fulfil the conditions of his wages. when a person understands,

that he is not the master of his own life, but is the son of God and there-fore must fulfil his duties towards God, will he succeed in life., Wherein, then, consists the true ob-

ject of man's mission in this world, and wherein his mistake? The mistake is this; that men forget death, forget that they do not live this world but only pass through it. With this mistaken idea children and very often grown up people live all their lives. Very often people do not of death even when they are very old, but live as if death did not exist; as if they were sure they were

to go on living forever. The only sense which anyone may give to life, anyone who does not for-get death, is that he is no independent being, but merely a tool to carry out the will of God. By the will of God he has come into this world, dwell here for a while and again disappear forever. If this is so. can be but one true aim; to fulfil the will of him, who sent us into this world. But what is this? The final world. But what is this? The final aim I cannot know, for it is hidden in eternity, but the means to further it, I may know. To strive towards sal-vation, not my own, but the salvation

Thus we see that only a firm belief in God and his commandments reveals the purpose of man in this world. not know.

spring spontaneously devotion to the will of God, the realization of the equality of all men, love of neighbor and the main principle of life; to do unto others as you want them to do unto you. The commandment of God which arises from a clear understanding of the object of life is devotion to the will of God and love of your These are the main foundations, of all religion. This does not mean that there may not be many other necessary religious rules, regu-lating the use of this commandment under various conditions of life. Such rules are contained in the vedas and in Buddhism, in the old Jewish faith, in the gospels and later ethical teach-To these belong the commandings. ments of Moses, not all of them, but these: "Thou shalt not will, thou shalt not commit adultery." These are commandments of men: "Thou shalt commandments of men: "Thou shall not lie, thou shall not drink to excess." Such are also the command-ments of Buddhism to be kind to animals. The five commandments of Christ made for all men are: 1, thou shalt not get angry; 2, thou shalt not give thyself up to sensuous pleasures, 2, thou shalt not swear; 4, thou shalt not use violence; 5, thou shalt love

Of additions to the commandments which spring from the principal com-mandment of devotion to the will of God and love of your neighbor there be many, but whoseever understand his purpose in this world, sesses the key of ethical truth and will ever know what to do.

If men understand that the aim of life is to serve God all the pains and sufferings of present life would disappear and the joy of God would come to all, merely because men would cease to make mistakes and realize

their true purpose in life.

Brothers and sisters, for the sake of your lives, consider what and who you are and what is awaiting you. There is only one life, that we know. Why then ruin it? Try to understand that all we consider important: Pleasures, joy, wealth, country and glory, are as nothing in comparison with the true and only object of life-fulfil-ment of the will of God. Change your lives, not because anybody tells you to, but because your own salvation and that of all the world depends on

I have lived wickedly, like all the rest, but 20 years ago a truth was revealed to me, and since then my life has been different, peaceful, calm happy, and the nearer it gets to death, happier it is

Believe me, it will be the same with you. It cannot be otherwise, because life is hard only when it is lived against the laws of life, against God's commandments. A life in harmony with these is an uninterrupted joy until death and in death. Death is terrible only to him who does not believe in God or believes in a wicked angry God, which is the same thing. To him who believes in God and the grace of God and lives his life according to his commandments, to him death is only a passing from a condition he knows into a condition he does

# The Traitress

By Carl Busse.

#### The Herald's Daily Short Story

T T WAS a stormy night in January. A furious wind was shaking the shutters. Col. Brettschneider, an old dog war, long ago on the retired list, was thoughtfully sipping his hot

"I know this wind." he said, "we used to call It the wind of Poland, It was in '63. We were near the frontier. Since then I have gone through three campaigns and had many adventures, but were I to live another 37 years I should never forget, that year.

"On a bitterly cold day in January, with the thermometer 25 below zero, I was returning to the inn with a patrol of five or six troopers. Our horses were covered with steam and foam frozen into a solid coat of ice under the dreadful breath of the wind of Poland. It was getting dark when suddenly, from behind a statue of a saint at a crossroad a woman jumped in front of my horse and made a sign for me to stop. She was dressed in the garb of a peasant girl, her face blue with cold, her bair in disorder and not more than 17 or 18 years old. I do not care much for Polish women, for on an average they are far less good looking than the German, but when a Polish girl is beautiful, her beauty defies all description, and this one was the most per-fect specimen of girlhood I ever laid

What do you want?" I shouted at She looked at me for a long time before she answered. "Do you know Jan Czarny, Pan lien-

'Black Jon?" "'Yes,-Tonight he is-he is to take five wagonloads of rifles across the frontier.' I shrugged my shoulders.

"You will have to come along. will let you go when we have the rifles. Are you able to walk?" Where to? To the inn? I will "She did not finish. Her fists

She looked like a wild beast, We talked the matter over and at last men along and posted them a little she decided to come along to the inn further on, I had 22 men besides myself. and stay outside until I had put the

room. The innkeeper's eyes blazed when he saw her. "I went to my room to get a little rest. I had five hours to wait yet and thought no more of the girl who was sitting below. Suddenly the door opened and she entered with the air of princess, sat down at the stove and began to braid her hair paying absolutely no attention to me,

"All at once she began to talk to

"Jan Czarny will not let himself be taken a prisoner. Jan Czarny is a hero, brave, strong and crafty like no other man in Poland. Oh Jan Czarny, why is your heart faithless The blacksmith's daughter is not as beautiful as I am and you had given me your heart with a thousand oaths! But you are false like a viper and your heart lies lke your lips. You have betrayed me a thousand times and now I will betray ou. Jan Czarny and tear your false neart out of your vile body when you have fallen under the swords of the beastly Prusslans."

"She grew silent and began to sob."
"Time passed. At 11 oclock I gave orders to have the horses saddled and she led us out into the flerce, dreadful night to a road leading through the pine forest

"The wagons will pass here shortly." "The frontier was only a short distance away, just outside the forest less

than a quarter of a mile. 'My men hid behind the trees. Pellascha and I watched the road. It was pitch dark and fearfully cold. She wore nothing but her ordinary indoor dress but said she did not feel the cold which almost froze the blood in my

"Suddenly they approached in the darkness. A tall young man wearing a confederate walked ahead carrying a rifle carelessly. He seemed to fear no surprise. There were four wagons, but no escort, only a driver on each wagon and a man sitting next to each. That made nine men all told counting in Jan, who was walking ahead and as I had taken the quartermaster and

"When the wagons had just passed I blew my whistle. What happened "I placed everybody in the inn under now is difficult to tell. We were guard of two of my men in the dining them like a whirlwind. The drivers the knots and at the same moment Jan Cain belonged to the first famil-

#### Wrapped In an Ignorance Profound, The Peon Is a Hopeless Proposition

Given Clothes, He Becomes a Caballero; Pay Him Well, He Throws Up His Job at Once.

EXICO CITY, Mex., March 25 .-

Wrapped in ignorance so pro-

found as to preclude all desire

for knowledge; satisfied with a lot

which makes him almost a brother to

the ox; content with an existence

which enables him to eke out only a

bare living; the lot of the Mexican

neon is not a plessant one, viewed

com an American standpoint Edu-

cation he might have if he desired it, actual freedom he might possess if he

knew how to gain it: but to a large

degree he has neither. Born without

virtue, possessed of a defective men-

He is untrustworthy to a degree; yet no honest man accused of a crime was ever more mortally grieved and af-fronted than he. Well paid, he imme-

diately throws up his position. Dress him well and he becomes a caballero-

a Mexican gentleman who would feel

disgraced were he found at honest toil. Give him money enough to get a silver

spangled sombrero and he returns your

good intentions by throwing up his

Love First, Then Debt.

The average Mexican peon usually gets into debt shortly after he falls

in love, and from that time on he is

reduced to a state of servitude which

enables the lender to command his ser-

vices practically as long as he desires.

In this country the ceremonies inci-

dent to the kind of marriage the peon

heart craves, cost anywhere from 10 to 50 pesos. Usually the prospective

benedict goes to his employer and asks for a loan of that amount. This loan is seldom repaid in full, for with a family to support and wages that

little to be laid aside for the satisfac-

tion of back debts or for future rainy

days. So long as the peon stays in the debt of his employer, just so long

that employer is permitted, under the

policy of the Mexican government, to

keep him at work. Sometimes the peor

will conclude that he is ill-used by his

employer, and goes out and finds an-other, master, who is willing to pay

dians, although a million are

but quick to resent what they con-

plain about it, but the minute anyone treats them discourteously, he is like-

ly to hear from them. The man who

calls one of them a greaser had better

The begging class, of course, is made up of peons. Almost the first phrase a foreigner learns in Mexico is

"perdoneme por Dlos"-pardon me in the name of God-for wherever he goes

he is confronted with the lame, the halt, the blind, and more especially the

good-for-nothing, with an appeal for

boys and girls are to be found on the

every railroad station in the republic.

each of them usually carrying a baby

wrapped in a rebosa. They accost the

When they get it, it usually goes to

The Dress of the Peons.

wear the serupe, which serves as cloth-

wrap their head and shoulders in the

babies on their back, with the rebosa

Sometimes she reverses this and wraps

miles so laden without seeming to tire.

The children present an amusing spec-

like their mothers and look like pigmy

wemen and the boys dress in precisely

Are the Burden Bearers.

same style as their fathers

be prepared for trouble.

job on the spot.

loan himself.

By Frederic J. Haskin

most everything else down to the baggage of the tourist is carried by cargadores. . In heavy work these human burden bearers operate in pairs. They have a sort of platform which might be likened to a double-ended wheelbarrow without wheels. On this is loaded the stuff to be transported, a man takes hold of each end and they start on their journey. They usually travel at a sort of pace, the motion of the feet of the man in front corresponding to that of a pacing horse. It is surprising what heavy burdens these men are able to carry. they operate singly they usually have a heavy strap which passes around the load and across the forehead right at the edge of the scalp. Thus the whole burden of the load is thrown upon their necks. If there were as much in the germ

would be dead within a single year. In the larger cities the conditions un der which the peons live are unspeakably unsanitary. The tenement of Mexico City, for instance, is usually a one story structure, built around a square, and the inhabitants live as thickly as bees in a hive. cases three and four families will occupy a single room. No effort is made to observe even the simplest principles of health, and the whole place reeks with filth. Sometimes when there is a bad outbreak of an epidemic disease, president Diaz issues an order requiring every native to bathe at least once a week. No other decree of the government meets with such hostility as this.

clothes on their children. Nothing On Earth Like Them.

off the old obligations and assume the Perhaps nowhere in the world can one find a race of people whose wants Peons Number 8,000,000.
There are about 8,000,000 adults in are fewer or more easily satisfied than those of the average Mexican peon. He and his family may banthe republic who can neither read nor write, and they constitute the peon quet on tortilles, frijoles and chill, and class. The majority of them are insimple mat for sleeping affords them as much comfort as the downlest couch bref breeds. In Mexico they are known brings to the average American citi-mer. Wrapped in his scrape, with his as "gente sin razon"—people without resson. As a rule they are deferential hat for a pillow, he sleeps as sweetly as a baby, from bedtime till dawn. mny be compelled to work a lifetime at pitiful wages, and will never com-

The peons on a large ranch or plantation often view their employer much in the same light as the old-time southern slave looked upon his mas-He becomes their family physi cian, prescribing for their ordinary officiates as god-father at the birth of their children, attends their marriages and is present at their wakes. The employer is usually kind, though he must always be firm. In some instances, as in slavery days, employers are hareh and sometimes cruel to their peon labor. It is charged by many who have investigated conditions, that "un centavo, senor." Many of them invoke the blessing of God and the in certain sections of Mexico practical slavery exists, but if it does, it is not saints upon the person of whom they beg, and the foreigner in Mexico has because there is anything lacking in the Mexican constitution. An article denominated that class the "for-God- in that instrument sets forth that no sakers." Dozens of poor, bedraggled Mexican shall be compelled to work without his full assent and that no citizen of the republic can bargain away his fight to freedom from imprisonment for debt. Often Fares Well.

stranger with appeals for a centavo. some pulque-sodden peon, who uses it to replenish his supply of the favorite The dress of the peon and his family is usually of the cheapest kind, cotton being the favorite material. The men wear a cotton shirt and trousers and ing by day and bedding by night. The women wear very simple clothing and rebosa, which is a sort of shawl. They ernment had hoped, declare that have a unique way of wrapping their and one often sees a peon woman car-rying a baby on her back, a basket on tected by the native employe. There is only one thing in which her head and a bundle in each hand.

load on her back and carries a bundle in each hand. They often travel for

whipped up their horses, but found had pulled a revolver from the pocket From Memphis (Text.) News-Scimitar, themselves surrounded. of his sheepskin coat and fired at the President Diaz is holding out a nice themselves surrounded, "Their leader cursed, Treason, he shouted. 'We are lost.

out we will die fighting." "A shot rang out. It was Jan who had fired at me and missed. I had difficulty in restraining my men "Hold up your hands," I shouted to the smugglers, Eight of them obeyed and dropped their guns, but Jan stood there ready to fight. He had no time to reload his gun. Pellascha rushed toward him.

"'Jan Czarny,' she screamed, 'why is your heart false? Why did you betray me, Jan Czarny? Now I betray you, I your little dove. Pellascha Nowicka. We started back, wagons and all. Pellescha was running next to Jan imploring him with her beautiful black He kicked her time and again. but she humbly bowed her head. His eyes were flaming with hatred. 'Jan Czarny, my beloved!' she mur-

mured. "He threw back his head proudly "'Pellascha Nowicka,' he said without raising hisevoice, 'the day will come when my hands will not be tied On that day you die."

"I rode ahead, turning around from time to time, Pellascha was still at "Suddenly I heard an oath, a flash, a

loud report, and Pelloscha dropped dead. There is a moment's general confusion. Jan alone remains calm. 'Right in the heart,' he exclaimed. Thank you dragon. Now you may tie my hands as tight as you please." "Rough fists struck him down, Others

bosom of her dress. Right through the heart, lieutenant, there is nothing to be done."
"Little by little I found out what had

theory as many medical men assert, surely half of the peons of Mexico

Of course, the condition of the peon is much worse in the cities than in the rural districts. While their little adobe huts on the plateau and their thatched ones in the low country sel-dom have more than one room and rarely possess a window, there is more air and less crowding than in the usually are clothed to the point of decency, this is not true in the country fistricts, and the American employer of peon labor often must issue orders compelling the peon families to put

In some parts of Mexico the peon fares very well and received good pay for his services. On the docks of the Tehuantenec railway they are paid two pesos a day for 10 hours work, and are given a substantial bonus for accomplishing more than the usual stint. The National Railways of Mexico make it a rule to prefer Mexican labor to any other kind, and so far as possible Mexcans are employed on its lines. These men give good service and the Ameri can officials of the National railways, while admitting that they are not fitting themselves for the more responsible positions as rapidly as the govinterests of the railroads are well pro-

the peon has really expensive tastes and that is in the matter of a hat. He s content with a straw sombrero so long as he has no means to buy a bet ter one, but the minute he secures sufficient funds, he will invest in the highest priced felt affair that his means will permit. It is no common thing to see a peon wearing a \$30 hat. pair of trousers, with not even an indian sandal to cover his foot. Some of these hats are very artistic Moving vans are practically unknown and their possessor excites the envy in Mexico. Household goods and al-

"We put her body into one of the wagons and started again, but all my loy at my success had gone."

### Abe Martin



A long memory an' a long tongue er ole cronies. Constable Plum wuz out t' th' poor farm t'day t' see a feller that studied bookkeepin' th' same time he did.

#### Years Ago To-From The Hera'd Of This Date 1897

Waters Davis went to Las Cruces

Four paupers were buried today by the county undertaker.

came up from Ysleta this morning. Merchandise shipments into Mexico through this port are heavier than ever

before. President Sylvester Watts, of the Water company, arrived home over the G. H. today.

President Robinson, of the Mexican Central, has ordered 700 new freight cars for that line.

Senor Ybarra and family arrived from Mexico City at noon and continued westward to Guaymas.

Over 2000 cars of corn have been shipped from Kansas to Mexico through the port of El Paso this season.

The joint office in this city handled 52 cars of cattle this morning and more are coming over this afternoon.

Last night the mercury was down to 27 degrees above zero, but at that it was three degrees above the previous Norman Kimmerer deeds to Z. T. White two-Afths interest in the property at the southeast corner of El Paso

and Overland streets. Former United States senator Ingalls, of Kansas, arrived in El Paso this afternoon on the Southern Pacific and will spend several days here.

The dog catcher is in evidence this afternoon on South El Paso street and got in trouble with a dog owner, whose animal he tried to capture.

J. R. Finley has leased 640 acres of land in El Paso county from the state for five years at three cents per acre. Janitor Connors has placed a dark loam over the courthouse lawn which insures a fine crop of grass.

Anselmo Carmons, a Mexican, / was found dead at the Santa Fe stockyards about three feet from the rightofway. just after daybreak today. His mouth was bloody, but there was nothing to indicate that he had been struck by a

The total registered vote of the city is 1605, of which 428 are Mexicans and tered vote numbered 1788, but it was much easier to register then. Now all foreigners must take out their papers six months before registering.

Paso Southern Railway company, filed an amended petition with the city an amended petition with council this morning asking for a rightofway along Utah street, First street and East Overland street to the T. P. tracks in Cotton addition.

Congressman Stephens, of this city, as written that he will introduce a has written that he will introduce a bill to give old Fort Bliss to the state or national government was referred to county judge Harper and he has written Mr. Stephens that he thinks the property particularly well suited for use as a hospital

NICE BUNCE OF CHAFF.

bunch of chaff to his insurrectionary fellow citizens. They probably know the old man too well, however, to be thus taken in.

By Dr.

Madison

C.

Peters

## Success Talks To Men and Boys **BUSINESS PROVERBS**

Never too late to learn-unless you RUTH is mighty-searce, Emerson says: Better still—hit! Put the lid down tight on your The man who is satisfied with his lot worries—sit on it and then smile. The more a man knows the easier it has either passed the dead line or is

ing.

Between two evils choose—neither, and the less he knows the harder it is Some men choose both.

Be rude and you may rise—at the know everything.

Be rude and you may rise—at the know everything.

Figures won't

All work and no plagiarism makes a pose. A really great man is never stuck up but a little fellow who falls into a

big place always puts on airs.

we could see ourselves as others see us, we would cut our own acquaintance Sit down and wait to be appreciated and you will find yourself uncalled for baggage after the 20th Century Limited

has gone by.

If you think there are no honest men raised the young girl. The quarter- alive, you had better not say it until you master pointed to a round hole in the are dead yourself.

Present day politics is like an antiquated egg, the more you see of it the less you like it.

Treat your political party as you do up the arms. The soldier had united Don't judge a man by his family—

Pay as you go—if you can't pay don't manipulation they may prevaricate to an extent that answers the liar's pur-The secret of a physician's successto hit the ail on the head.

to make him believe that he does not

"Figures won't lie," but under skilful

Honesty is the best policy-but few politicians ever take the best of anyyou want to make a sunny day for

your heirs look out for a rainy one. If you must marry a fool pick out a

good looking one.

Love makes the world go round but marriage keeps the men hustling.

A man without a sense of humor is like a wagon without springs, in which you are disagreeably joited by every pebble over which it runs. "Credit to whom credit is due"-bet-

ter take the cash. Don't be a clam-if won must belong Black Jan had asked the a street car-stay with it as long as to that family be a mud-turtle and you will at least have some snap to you.

Consistency thou art a mulet Don't
be consistent. Be true